THE SCARED MORMONS.

agitation in the Church of the Latter Day Saints.

UNSAINTLY APOSTOLIC DENUNCIATIONS.

Mormon Denials of the Mobilization of the Legion.

CRIMES TO BE PUNISHED.

"Idaho Bill." one of the Captive Children, Tells His Tale.

TWO STARTLING LETTERS.

What Lee's Wife Taught to the Boy She Protected.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HEBALD.]

SALT LAKE, U. T., May 16, 1877. Resenting the publicity given in the HERALD to their rebellious plans and purposes the Mormon priesthood assembled here in conference are play ng a tremendous game of bluff. Their newspapers and speakers have been instructed to deny the fact now so notorious that the militia are arming and drilling, under orders from their commanders. nil over Utah. In a public meeting in the Tabernacle Erastus Snow, one of the twelve apostles was delegated to express the wrath and disgust of the Church at the utterances of the HERALD.

PREPARING THE GROUND. The mind of his audience had been prepared for the Apostle's energetic utterances by a character stic address from Brigham Young, usual when ae wishes to arouse the zeal and fanaticism of his people, and which aptly illustrate the religion of hate, in which, on this occasion, he prophesied the speedy destruction of their enemies and that universal dominion which the Saints are destined to

Snow pitilessly consigned those peoples and religions who oppose them to eternal damnation, and then rolling his perce eye around in a vain search for your secluded correspondent he shouted:-

"Put that down, scribblers! Tell the world that Elder Snow has been preaching treason and compassing the overthrow of Presidents, governments. kings, emperors and all other earthly powers. Put down some more of your lies, hypocrites! Tell how the Danites and destroying angels are about to glut their revenge upon the Gentiles in this city and their only safety lies in seeking refuge in the camp. Now, you lying scribblers of the New York HERALD, publish that Elder Snow preaches treason to the devil if you please, you lying hypocrites! Write more lies about the Mor-Some people are given to lying. Liev can't tell the truth. I wish, if they can't tell the truth. they would try and tell a little of it; but to tell the truth would affect them like a shock from a galvanic

Elder Snow had by this time lashed himself into perfect rage, and the rest of the apostles turned and regarded aim with much approval. Again he burst forth, saving:-

"Now, let one who would be your friend give you a piece of advice. You lying scribblers are faisilying for the purpose of destroying the Saints, but fou will not succeed. Truth will prevail.

TO BE DUMPED.

"We will live to see the downfall of lying scrib blers and all our enemies, and the New York HERALD establishment will yet be dumped into

A SMILE THAT WAS BLAND. Brigham Young, who is a little bit frightened just

now, and did not wish to make such dreadful threats himself, smiled blandly on Apostle Snow as he resumed his seat.

A DENIAL FROM GENERAL WELLS. Last evening I addressed to Daniel H. Wells,

lieutenant general of the old Nauvoo Legion, and second counsellor to Brigham Young, the following DEAR SIR-Is the report true that members

of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, especially those belonging to the old Nauvoo Legion, bave resumed their arms and military drill in various parts of Utah within the last lew weeks? The order issued by Colonel Dame shows that some companies at least have been commanded to put themselves in martial order. I am told that similar directions have been dissemi nated throughout the Territory. Are you aware of the purpose for which Colonel Dame's order was Do you know what is intended by militia drills in Utah at the present time there, in your judgment, any ground r the report that President Young or any other member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints would attempt resistance in an extremity to the operations of United States laws? Very respectfully yours.

Correspondent of the New YORK HERALD. GENERAL WELLS' RESPONSE.

General Wells respond DEAR SIR-No order has been given for a muster of the legion. There is no intention on the part of Brigham Young to resist the laws, nor does anybody intend resistance to them on his benalf. We should be only too glad to see the laws enforced. Colonel Dame some time ago expressed his desire to be re neved, and may be getting his command ready for

his successor. Respectfully, DANIEL H. WELLS. A passage in General Wells' note, which is somewhat scarred by grasures, deprecates the attachment of any beingerent meaning to the present

military manceuvres. GOVERNOR EMORY'S OPINION.

Governor Emory is not of General Wells' opinion. tince he asks the Secretary of War to replenish the United States garrisons in Utah with additional troops. The Mormons continue to arm and drill, although they are uncertain when they may be called on to secure the safety of their chief. Their gnorance in this respect must needs be shared by sverybody.

YOUNG'S POSITION. Brigham Young's dilemma is understood by few except himself and the United States District Attorney. It is generally supposed that if he is indicted and tried at all it will be solely as an acces sory to the Mountain Meadows massacre. If this were true he would be in no immediate danger. The Grand Jury in the judicial district where the him, will not meet until next September in Beaver City, where Lee was convicted.

MEETING OF THE GRAND JURY.

But it is true a Grand Jury will meet on the 21st of this month in Salt Lake City, whose business it will be to inquire into the facts concerming many dreadful murders and assassinations, whose perpetrators, although known to be Mormons, could never be convicted by Mormon juries.

Brigham Young and other head men of the Church are accused as instigators of these crimes, and Young himself may yet have to answer for the bloody deeds of his agents done long years ago in States were there are no fanatics of his faith to hang a jury, and where murderers are punished according to their deserts.

COMPOSITION OF THE JURY.

A cloud of witnesses will assemble here, and the Grand Jury of fifteen, of whom twelve can present an indictment, has for the second time in the judicial history of Utah only three Mormons on its list. It will resolutery endeavor to indict Brigham Young and others for the crimes of which they are accused, and for that purpose it will sit if necessary until

EVIDENCE AGAINST YOUNG. The evidence against the Prophet accumulates, and if means are provided to secure the attendance of important witnesses he will be sorely beset. EXPENSES OF FEDERAL CIVIL OFFICERS.

In this connection an erroneous despatch to a contemporary says there is no deficiency in the appropriation for the contingent expenses of the United States civil officers in Utah, 1t is of the utmost importance that the facts should be explained. The Poland bill, so called and passed in 1874, gave the United States courts exclusive jurisdiction in Territorial criminal cases and in all civil cases, except divorce cases, in which the county probate courts have concurrent jurisdiction. The first Legislature demurred strongly to this action and refused to appropriate money to run the courts. The next Legislature made appropriations for judges, clerks, jurors and witnesses, but refused any appropriation for the United States Attorney and United States Marshal. Consequently Cougress, for the fiscal year ending June 20, 1876, diverted the appropriation of \$23,400, which was to defray the expense of the legislative session, and applied the same to the payment of court expenses. In May, 1876, Congress made an appropriation of \$5,000 to supply a deficiency for the same purpose and in 1877 appropriated for another deficiency of \$20,000. A further sum of \$20,000 was appropriated at the last session of Congress for judicial purposes in this Territory under the terms of the Poland bill for the coming fiscal year commencing July 1.

APPROPRIATIONS OF THE LEGISLATURE. During all this time the only appropriation the Territorial Legislature has made is \$11,000 for 1876. and a like sum for 1877, to pay jurors, witnesses and clerks of the courts. The Legislature has persistently refused to pay the cost of serving processes, conducting cases in courts, subsistence and guarding prisoners tu cases arising under the law of the Territory as well as all other cases. Under these circumstances the appropriations made by Congress were never sufficient. The United States officers have always been crippled, and at this time the funds on all accounts are entirely used up. The Attorney General autoined the greatest economy, and some weeks ago gave notice of the exhaustion of money available for Territorial purposes-that is, for the prosecution of murders, thefts and crimes generally under territorial laws In spite of all this the United States District Attorney and Marshal intend to find a way to get ahead.

STABILING REVELATIONS. REMARKABLE EVIDENCE OBTAINED BY OUR

SPECIAL SAUT LAKE COMMISSIONER. SALT LAKE CITY, May 8, 1877. The smoke of the sacrifice at Mountain Meadows, which has long hung like a pall over Southern Etah Lake City. Written proof that Brigham Young directed the massacre to be committed is not so readily obtained as testimony that he was an accessory after the fact. The statements which I transmit to you in this letter, new and startling as some of them are. must be received with a great many grains of allowance for the fluency and the reputation of the wit-

nesses. GARRULOUSNESS IN PRISON. Gilman, whose notoriety outside of Utah consists in his recent discredited affidavit against District Attorney Howard and Marshal Nelson, has again visited me and given the following version of what he alleges

Lee read from manuscript and said to him at the Utah Penitontiary:"Mr Dame," said Lee, "had his orders Brigham Young to put ail the emigrants to death except the small children, who wouldn't be able to estify or do anything about it." Lee added that Dame told him that if ever he should be pushed he would produce Brigham Young's letter, and that Mrs. Haight had also assured him (Lee) that if her husbane should be arrested and brought to trial she would ex-

LOST PAPERS IMPLICATING BRIGHAM. I will say in this connection-all I am permitted to say at present-that this statement trenches close upon some facts which have lately come to the knowledge of the federal authorities.

"Why," reads Lee's suppressed manuscript, accord-

pose a paper in her possession showing who ordered

ing to Gilman, "why was I so favored by Brigham Young after the massacree if he did not, as he assured me he did, approve of 11? He assured me solemnly that I had spilt no innocent blood. He gave me three vives. I sat with him in the pulpit, frequently, at Beaver, and he continued to treat me affectionately, addressing me always as 'Brother Leo?' He habitnally stopped at my house. He made me Probate Judge of Washington county. He promised m during my trial that I should be saved. He told Rachel at Beaver to trge me to stand firm and not a hair of my head should be harmed!' He went so fa at one time as to say that if I wanted to I could be my own jailer. If I am to die now it will be for two reasons-first, because my papers, including some which directly implicate Brigham Young in the direction of the massacre, were stolen from my place at Lonely Dell forry fa remote habitation in Arizona at the junction of the Pahreah and Colorado rivers. - En. HERALD], and, next, because Brigham Young will, at the last moment, prove false to every promise he has made me. He not only dictated the destruction of the Arkansas emigrant train, but shared in the plunder. Among other things a carriage belonging to that train was taken to Salt Lake City, and was in his possession

I now come to the statement made at the Peniten tiary yesterday afternoon by a convict called "idaho who is reputed to be as freakish and slippery a scamp as there is in all this Western region. The claim that he was one of the seventeen juvenile survivors of the Mountain Meadows Massacre has been re peatedly disputed and impeached, yet he sticks to it with extraordinary pertinacity; and his story to me, which I have submitted to the United States District Attorney and one or two others who have kept some account of Idaho Bill's career is much longer, more specific and contains a greater number of froward altegations than any he ever told before.

A REASD PROM THE BURNING. In prison attire and qushaven Idaho Bill conducted me by permission of United States Marshal Neison, into a private room, and thus began his parrative :-"I was one of the children saved from the Mountain Meadows Massacre. My father and mother, named Thatcher-not Fancher nor Francher, as Lee got it

Kansas City, Mo., just across the Miscouri River from Kansas. So did the Ruffs and the Burroughs family, who belonged to the train. The rest. of the families who made up the train were mostly from Arkansas. They left there in 1856, come ses and stayed until 1857, when the train was fitted out and started for the West. The permanent outfits of all the families were bought in Kausas, at Fort Leavenworth, Lawrence, Topeka and one or two other places, and, 1 believe, the animals, wagons and other necessaries for the train were mostly pur chased in Kansas, too. I was then a boy of from seven to seven and a half years. I don't recollect much, except a lew unimportant incidents, about the journey to Utab, but my recollection of the massacre-what occurred just before it and for a long while afterward—is as clea as a bell, for several reasons. We were all in a light for a good many days before the killing, and after it was over I heard it talked about, time and again, as I will explain to you." THE MURDEROUP SIEGE.

I suggested here to Idaho Bill that he begin at the time of the first attack on the train at Mountain Meadows and describe everything which occurred then and afterward, carefully and without exaggeration.

"Very well," said be. "When the Indians under John D. Lee began to attack father's train he ordered the wagons to be made into a V-shaped corral. From this corral the emigrants defended themselves. Two days after the attack began I (my name was tharley Thatcher, you must remember) and another little boy named Huff were sent out to see Lee and ask him to get the ludians to draw off. We were among the youngest children, but we were both considered pretty bright, and father took the risk of sending us because thought we would deliver the message correctly and that even the savages would not kill such little fellows as we were. We saw I.ee. He told us to go back, saying the Indians were mad and he could do nothing had gone into the corral. A young Kentuckian named Aden, about twenty-two years old, and a German named Hulf (a big brother of the little boy that I went out with) started after dark for Cedar City to procure assistance. Aden was killedby Joseph White and Stewart, as it afterward turned out-and the German, Hufl, was wounded by another white man, but got back into the corral carry next day. When the lifth day came we housted a flag of truce; it was stuck upon a knoll and stood there two days afterward. Nobody outside paid any attention to it at first, they kent shooting at us all the time. On the seventh day, however, a flag of truce came toward the corral; it was carried by a man named Bateman, although John D. Lee (whom neither father nor anybody else inside the corral knew up to that time by his real name) walked in advance and was evidently the spokesman. Father went toward Lee and met him, and Lee sat down on a wagon tongue and began to talk. Lee said. 'I want you to surrender up your arms and pile them and your children into some wagons I have here, then we'll have some chance of seeing you safe to Cedar City. This is the only way handle the Indians.' Father said, 'It's hard to trust you. Why did you kill my man Aden and wound Huff? It seems as if you want to kill us all. "Lee answered, 'That was done by some outlaws or others, with the Indians. It wasn't authorized; I didn't know anything about it.

HEART-HENDING MEMORIES. "After some further talk father submitted and surdest I ever knew. We were just then burying a weman who had died from a gunshet wound inside the corral. By father's direction some of the men got all the rifles together and put them into one wagon. Into that same wagon the five wounded men that were with us were also litted. The women were going around collecting the children. In the meantime sassins outside got impations, and a man came into the corrai from Highes, crying out, 'Hurry up, Brother Lee, burry! The Indians are mad and so is Haight.' Finally all us children were got together. I was standing close to my mether when lather turned to Lee and said 'Let me kiss my wife and my little chil-

"Lee answered, 'Be quick, then.' Father kinsed grandmother first, then mother, then me, then my ittle sister Mary. After that mother said to Lee, 'For heaven's sake, Mister, whoever you are—I don't know your name—save my children, for I know we see the going to be milled!

was very much flustered at this, but he told mother, as we were going out to get into the wagon. The children shall be saved if I die. But I tell you honestly that as to the rest it's doubtful."

THE SLAUGHTER "We children now got into the second wagon, behind the one which contained the arms and wounded, and were immediately driven away. Lee walked or foot in front of us, bohind the first wagon. Another white man named Joel Waite, and another named Jacob Hambiiu, walked along near the two wagons The driver of the front wagon was named McKnight or Knight; the driver of our wagon was a man named McMurdy. We got a little over a hundred yards from the corral when the firing commenced. I saw Lee with a smoking pistol, but don't know who he hit. I saw Joel White strike a man in the front wagon, and he and Jacob Hamblin went in and murdered the wounded. While this was going on the Indians came up to our wagon, the children's wagon, and began hauling us out. One get me by the hair of the head and drew me across the edge of the box so that it cut a big piece out of my chin; you can see the scar here

"And now I must say that Lee saved us little folks as he promised to; he came up and ordered the ludians off, and stood in front of us, so that pone of us were badly burt, only bruised and cut a little. But the wounded in the front wagon had been done for in about half a minute, and the white men and Indians started back toward the emigrants. where there was a good deal of shooting going on. I couldn't see much of that, and I only recoilect or thing-I saw my father on a knoll, with his hat of, running up toward our wagoes. I suppose that wis tust before he was killed, for the teams went on, aid when I looked around again I didn't see him."

"Was that all you saw of the massacre?"

"That is all I recollect about what happened at the Meadows. We were driven on until we got to Hamim's ranch, where we stayed that night. There wasn't much spare room, and during the night pretty neary all the white men who participated in the massace dropped in. Among these were old Billy Young ad Villiam H. Dame. I hadn't seen Dame until that nigh, but I believe he had just come from the ground whee the butchery took place "

[Idaho Bill's recollection is here probably at faul Authough the charge that Dame was one of the chief, if not the chief, Mormon Church dignitaris in southern Utah who anthorized the destruction 4 the emigrants is strongly supported, no direct proof by been adduced that he was present at the butchery .-ED. HERALD.]

"Next day the children were taken to Cedar Cit. They were distributed from there around in varies I stayed there one day and was sent by a Billy Young to John D. Lee's house at Harm There I was left with Caroline, Lee's second wife, wo ook a great liking to me; and, indeed, she was one the kindest women I ever knew. From the time whe arrived at the house she treated me as she migt have treated her own son, and took the atmost co lest I should say something which might endanger r life. She had me sleep with her siways, except whin Lee came to the house after having taken his ten with his other wives, then I used to sleep in a life bed on the floor. When I was with her alone Mrs. he used to charge me, 'Now, Charlie, remember to alwys say the Indians killed your tolks. Say this whence, you are asked by anybody and everybody. Don't eer speak of watte people-don't ever tell that any wite men did the snooting. Remember this, Charlie, 101f ever you let on that it was white folks, they will ill

"She used to drum this into my ears so the I learned it, as I learned many other things that ie told me, by heart. About six weeks after I went to re with Mrs. Lee, the two drivers, Knight and McMury, came to Lee's house. They called him out of it door and talked to him a little waile, and by and one of them came to the door and called for a McKnight or McMurdy, I forget which, comment at me and wanted me to tell him who kild the emigrants. Of course I told them the India did, just as Mrs, Lee bad taught me to say. T didn't seem to suit them; they told Lee he ought to keep me; that I was older than he thought I w said that 'there ought to be something done withma I don't know what would have happened if Mrs. Le massacre was committed, which alone could indict and as they've got it in the newspapers-lived in who was inside the door and got wind of what the

were saying, hadn't come out and told them it was all donsense; that I was young, and didn't know anything they thought I knew. From all that I have learned of the Mormons since I am perfectly certain that her intercession at that moment saved my life.

A SAINTLY QUARREL. "About two months afterward another set of visitors came to Lee's house. There were three of them this time-Siewart, Haight and Highes. Lee and Stewart quarrelled; they both pulled their six-shooters and were going to kill each other It was all about the division of the Mountain Meadows cattle. women-Caroline and Rachel (Lee's wives) and Mrs. Stewart, who was there at the time-stopped it and made them put up their pistols.

AN EMISSARY FROM BRIGHAM "I will tell you now," said Idaho Bill, or Charley Thatcher, "why I know more about what I suppose you want to find out than John D. Lee himself. One of the twelve apostles, Amasa Lyman, who apostatized several yours ago, and who, I have heard, was never very strong in the faith, came on a strange errand to the house about a month before I left it in the spring of 1858. It was about eleven o'clock in the forenous when he walked through the front door into the room where John D. Lee was fitting. Mrs. Lee and I wer next room-the bedroom-and the door was open between. Apostle Lyman sa'd-Brother I've been sent to you to see what papers you have got in regard to this Mountain Meadows affair. I've been sent to look into them and counsel with you, and l will advise you to do nothing but what is right.

"Lee at first stood him off, but after they talked awhile he went and got some papers and banded them to Lyman. All this time Mrs. Lee had been listening and fidgeting. When she saw Lee hand the letters t Lyman she pulled me up to her and said, in a whisper, hariey, now you slip out there and be a-looling around Mr. Lee; hang on to his leg, or keep close to him som way, and find out every word that's in them letters and come and tell me.

THE DEATH WARRENT.

"Pretty soon Lee and Lyman went out of the door and sat down on a cane-bottomed seat on the stoop. I did as Mrs. Lee told me, and hung ground Lee an heard him while he read a letter. There were two letters, one of which Lee read aloud; the other h handed alterward to Lyman, who read it to himself, and quietly passed it back after he had floished it. give you from momory the letter that Les read alond but I don't want you to suppose that I recollect it wholly from hearing it at that time. Oh, no! I've got a copy of the letter, which was afterward written out by Caroline Lee, and I long ago learned it by

SALT LAKE CITY, August 15, 1857.

RESTREE LEST—
Allow no emigrants whatever to pass you or
through the country, and allow no one around your
Indians who is not a Mormon [Ints is a word which
neither Brighton Young nor any other Mormon would
be likely to use.—En. Herand, for trophic is expected.
A plenty of emigrants are coming. Feed none and
self nothing. It they cannot live on the stock they
have got we can.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

"Lyman, after he got through with the two letters sat still a moment and said, as nearly as I can reco lect, Brother Lee, I think I wont't do as I've been ordered by President Young. It's a bad affair that ha happened to the Church; it's bad for you, and some Brighain Young is at the root of all the evil. I'll no take these letters; you had better save them. Some day they may help you out. At present, Brother Lee, Brigham Young is trying to screen himself."

Idaho Bill here seemed disposed to rest from his narrative. He gradually adopted the demeanor of a turtle anxious to witndraw itsel into it's shell. To various interrogatories he responded in monosyllables, regarding the centing with an unsteady eye. I was for some moments at lault, but at last aroused him with a

question which shot home.
"Haven't you got anything more valuable to say, Bill, than all this fol-de-rol?"

The convict blushed to his hair and responded, indignantly, "i've treated you well, sir; I've told you the story you asked me to tell, and every word of is, as far as I can recollect, is God's truth."

"Very well. But is it possible that such a smart boy as you were and such a man as you have been in this territory for a good many years past, never got hold of anything more important in the shape of de mentary evidence than what you have described?"

"laceous to me," replied Idaho Bill, wriggling in his text, "that that letter from Brighads Young is pretty d-d important." "Not at all. It is only a copy. Have you got the

"Well, no; that's so," answored Bill, gruesomely. A STARTLIN & BEVELATION.

"Has Mrs. Lee got it?"

"I don't believe she has. But," said Idaho Bill, after a page, stretching out his hand stained with stove blacking, and laying it impressively upon my knee, "there's another letter that I have never to any living man."

With some difficulty I drew from this strange informant a disclosure which on its face appears totally very brief space.

"Caroline Lee," he testified, "gave me on the night I left her house to go East, this letter from Brigham Young to John D. Lee. It was received by Lee late in the fall, or early in the winter after the massacre, about a month after Lee returned from his visit to Sal Lake City, where he went to report the circumstances to Brigham Young. When Mrs. Lee gave me this letter she spoke to me in th's way. Said she, 'Charley, here's another letter I've got for you to keep. This is th most important of all. When you get older you'll know more about the meaning of it. It tells you who were the men who killed your folks. Some time it may be of great use to you. Hang on to it. Charlie: never let anybody take it away from you, not even when you undress yourseif,' and so on.

Here is the letter:-

Here is the letter:—

SALT LARK CITY. (Date not recollected) exactly, but as intimated above).

Brother John D. Like:—
I have written to Washington and got my answer, it is favorable. Now, Brother Lee, shoulder none of this on me. Aif the orders I have given you and my cousses about the imassecres that have been done and will be done, keep to yourself forever. And the written letters you have from me, destroy them if you have not already done so. It is necessary that everything shall come on to your own shoulders, for Haght and Dame and Higber and Bishop Smith may no nerve. You will thus merita high position in the Church and a celestial crown in the next w rid, and you shall have them. Fetch as many wives as you want and I will seal them to you. All the laws, Brother Lee, tha exist between heaven and hell can and shall never touch you if my mame is kept in the background so that I can work or you. I repeat that them, Haight, Higber, Siewert and bishop Smith have not the nerve to stand by anything; that I have found out positively. Joseph Smith always said you were the only true man of the lot. Do as I tell you, Brother Lee. I hear that next winter you will be in the Legislature.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

Waiving comment on this letter for a moment, I requested Idaho Bul to go on and tell what he knew about himself and the other children after he left Har mony and started East.

EXORUS OF THE CAPTIVE CHILDREN.

"I left Caroline Lee's house," said be, "in the spring of 1858 with, I think, about four or five other children. As we proceeded little squads of children joined up from time to time. I don't know where the came from. Dr. Forney was in charge, of all. The only other man I recoilect who was with us was named Thomas Willis, who piloted us after we lest Spanish Fork. We moved out from there into the Umtab Valley, toward the cast. The first place we stopped at was La Porte, on the cache La l'oudre, u Colorado. There was no town there then -only a trad-"Do you recollect what children were with you

"I don't remember all of them. I was so young

and it was such a long time ago; but I can tell you the names of some. When we got to La Porte we had three sick children, two named Huff, daughters of widow Huff, who had her throat cut at Mountain Meadows, and one named Morton. The prettiest Ruff girl is now living in Ossawotamie, Miami county, Kan., and I tell you, sir, that, as little as I was then I've always since had the notion that she was just as pretty a child as ever stood in shoes. The children's pames I recollect were these :-

"Mary E. Thatcher, my sister, three and a half years. "The Huff children, a boy of lour and a girl of about two and a half years.

"Charles Burroughs, three years, from Olathe. Johnson county, Kan. "-William Morgan, two and a half years, Kansas City

"William Cooper, one and a half years, and "Joseph Cooper, about three years, Lawrence, Kan. SERRING VENGRANCE IN UTAIL

"There were plenty of others that I didn't get ac-

Kansas City Dr. Forncy apprenticed me at first to a man named Slorn. There, about six months afterward, I was heard of and taken charge of by my uncle, Mr. Whitting r. I stayed with him from the winter of 1859 to the spring of 18 1. I went into the service in the latter year under an o'd friend of my father, who is now in Congress, Billy Williams. Washington from the north part of Indiana. As for ne, I stayed in the army through three enlistments. was discharged in 1865. In that year came west to Utah, entired by promises some \$8,000 to \$10,000 which Robert Hawley, of Kausas City, told me I could get to establish my self in business in Salt Lake City. I was given to understand that this money would be turn shed by the Mormons as a kind of set-off for the murder of I got nothing from the Wormens, o course, and had to leave the country mighty to save my life. They thought, I suppose, that knew too much. I went to Montana in the spring of 1866, and carned some money that year. In the spring of 1867 I returned to Utah for revenge. That has been my object in Utsh ever since, and people down in Southern Utah know it.

"You mean by revenge, I suppose, that you

"That's exactly it. First I hunted live up at Oid Harmony; I was old enough then to look him in the eyes without getting up on a tootstool. He accompanied me to Panguirch, where I met Stewart, remember it was on a day when Dame was presentstock and money that rightinly belonged to my father at sacre, and which, or its equivalent, I wanted. coulen't get the least satisfaction, and for four yours I tried to get even with them in another way. worked part of the time and hunted them the rest of the time. Once I got very near them I found their camp in the mountains where they were scouting and keeping away from the officers, only three or four hours after they had left. But I never could get a fair sight of them. This lasted until 1871, when I went to Montana, worked the whole summer there and came back again to Southern Utah. I test Utan again in 1872, for Idaho; returned in the Winter of 1872-3, and spent nearly the whole of that winter hunting after those Mountain Mexicoss fiends. I met Lee toward spring, and was stood off by a promise from him that t I would stay out of the Territory, make no fass and say nothing I should have \$12,000, which they would raise and pay over to me at certain times during the next year. Of course I never got a cent; they never fulfilled any of their promises. I was out of mount and had to let them rest until a year ago last New Year's, 1876. Then I started after them again, and got into this trouble about the treasure-box on the

(The "trouble" which Idaho Bill so modestly al lutes to was the result of the robbery of a stage station, of which he was convicted at the same term of the court with John D. Lee, and for which he was sen tenced to ten years' imprisonment. -En. HERALD.] CONFIRMATION BY OATH.

I now reverted to the story which Idaho Bill had told me in regard to the extraordinary letters from Brigham Young, and gave him, one after the other, the following nuts to crack:-"(1) Will you swear that you heard Amasa Lyman read the lette. dated August 15, 1857, and that you have a correct copy of it so far as the sense and meaning of it go? (2) Will you sweat to what you have told me in regard to Mrs. Lee's giving you the original letter from Brigham Young to Lee written after the massacre? (3) Will you swear to the statement you have made in regard to your preservation of that letter from your childhood? (4) Are you able to swear that you have given me from memory an accurate transcript of the etter? (5) Can you swear that the letter is actually in Brigham Young's handwriting? (8) Do you swear that you know the present whereabouts of the letter! (7) Cac you produce the letter? and (8) will you produce t to me or to Mr. Howard, United States District Attorney if, on its proof to be genuine, you obtain the promise of your liberty?"

To these questions Id the Bill gave prompt and definite answers, taking his solemu onth in the affirma-"perhaps he hadn't got every word in the jetters exactly straight, but the meaning and almost every sentence he was sure wouldn't be altered to which I read over to him were compared with the originals." When I called his attention show to the improbable tale that Brigham Young had so commit ted himself in writing that Caroline, Lee's wife, had intrusted him, a mere child, with a document which common sense must have assured her might be necessary for the protection of her husband's life, and that she, who was on good terms with her nusband up to the time of his execution, omitted to come forward and cits such a letter in his behalf. When I called to his attention these discrepancies and also the fact that neither Lee himself nor his invorite wife, Rachel, who was with him to the last and who must have been inapochryphal, but which if founded in truth would formed by Lee of such letters if they were ever writ- in came and took me out and asked me if I knew who in his actence Idaho Bili squared himse I and entered upon this explanation :-

> "Don't you see," he said, "that Lee bad lost these letters and had no show? Don't you see that Caroline Lee had parted with the principal letter written by Brigham Young to me, and could not produce it; and don't you see, further, that Rachel probably never saw the letter, and that if she d.d her statement about it wouldn't have been worth anything in court? What would have been the use of Lee or Racnel or Caroline or anybody else going into court and swearing to such letters if they couldn't show them? Lee supposed that these letters were stolen with the rest of his papers years ago from his house at Longly Dei! Ferry. Why, I suppose Lee told me litte times while we were in prison at Beaver together that t he could only get hold of a letter that Brigham Young wrote him he could shap his fingers at them all Just to tautatize him I told him a little about the Brigham Young letter that I have in my possession. didn't tell him exactly that I had the letter I just told him enough of it to let him know that I understood what it was. He said to me, "Bill, you know a good dear more than I thought you did," and from that time he commenced to make up to me and tried to find out all I knew. He promised that if I would assist him when he wanted me to with my testimony he would see that I got out of prison all safe. But I never gave my full confidence to John D. Lee; damn him, I wanted hi to die. Notwithstanding his belief that he would get off I never took any stock in it. I was convinced that he was a dead man, sure. He though to the very last that Brigham Young would Just here lies the final answer to your question why these letters I have got were not alluded to by Lee or his wives in his delence, and why Lee slin't call on me to help him by testifying to what I knew about Brigham Young. He had given up all hope through everybody but Brigham Young Brigham Young, you remember (or, if you don't, I can teil you, had sent him word, some years before no was arrested, to keep quiet and he would protect him. He had also said to Rachel, in Beaver, That it John would stand firm not a hoir of his head should be harmed. The very morning when he left the Penn tentiary here and started toward the place of his execution be said to me, 'Bill, I'll be a free man in less that twenty days. They're making a big thing of it; they're going to have quite a show. They're going to take me through a narrow passage, and then they're going to make me s.t down on my coffin. It'll be a big scare, Bill, but at the last minute it'll be our way. "Why," exclaimed Idaho Bill afresh, "Lee expected

Brigham Young would save him, even after the handkerchief was put over his eyes. He had said to me more than once that Brigham would put up \$100,000 or oven \$200,000 to prevent his death. If Lee had raised the handkerchief from his eyes at the last moment and seen the muzzles of those guns he'd have squawked, by God! Even Rachel, who left here the morning after Lee did, was as confident as he was. I asked her, just as I was saying goodby to her, whether she believed that the head men of the Church would stick by him, and she replied, 'Yes, Bill, they will. When I was downtown, day before yesterday, Bishop Hunter said to me, "Sister Rackel, keep your own counsel and tell Brother Lee to keep his. No harm shall come to him," ! !! "SACRED" CONFIDENCE.

"I'll go on now," continued Bill, "to tall you why I never made use of this letter you think so much of, for my own sake. In the first place-you can believe it or not-I got that letter under such circumstances, and I've carried it so many years, that I've held it kind o' sacred. I never thought of using it until the time of my trial, when my counsel down at Beaver asked me one day if I had any papers relating to any company, for if he did somebody would kill him. The

and I, for one, was guar to get through with it. At of the Mormons in connection with the Mountain Meadows massacre? I told him I had. He didn't ask me the particulars about them; he only said, 'You'd better save them up and take good care not to lose them ' Next, as I've told you, I didn't use the letter in connection with Lee because I didn't believe he sould do me any good, as he promised to, and because I knew he was guilty and ought to be executed." "But why have you never spoken to Mr. Howard or

Marshal Nelson about it ?" "To tell you the truth, I didn't have much of an opinion of Howard for a good long while. This wasn't for the reason that he helped to get me into this scrape, aithough I'm as innocent as you are of what was dealing too gently with John D. Lee. Lee had all sorts of privileges here; he could go down town with out irons, while I w s taken out in handcuffs, and fer two weeks they kept me back here in a cage. No. sir, I didn't go much on Howard nutil I heard that John D. Lee was shot. Then I got a new opinion of his and Nalson. Still, he never seemed to take much interest in inquiring about what I knew or whether I knew anything or not. I did send bim a short written statement once about the messacre, but I never heard anything from it and suppose he didn't think it was of much account. It didn't have either of the letters in that I have given you. You are the only man, Mr. -, that knows anything about this last fetter that I have got in Brigham Young's own handwriting."

"Where is that letter, Bill? Is it within reach, where I can be permitted to see it and satisfy myself that you are not mistaken and that it is not a for gery ?

"It is in Southern Utah. Of course you won't ask me to say exactly where it is until I can understand what good it will do me. I'm in here for ten years, and that letter is the only thing, by God! that Progot to help me in all this world. I've got to take care of mysell, and I am't sure which side I might do the best

Just before I bade adjen to Id the Rill he said -- "I'll tell you another little thing that you can put into the paper if you want to. A year or two ago, when I was down South, I used to run about New Year's with one of Baight's daugnters named Ella. She was about sixteen or seventeen years old. Once, when we got to talking about Mountain Meadows, she said to me, Bill, if ever pagets snubbed they'll see some letters that he's got that'll show up Brigham Young mighty quick.

IDANO RILL'S WRITTEN STORY. The following is a copy of Idano Bill's written statement to which he refers above and which he sent to District Attorney Howard last February. I need not add that Mr. Howard, to whom I have exhibited copies of the letters alloged by Bill to be in his possession. will lose no time in testing his veracity :-

FEBRUARY 16, 1877. "The train split up at Union Fort, eleven miles south of Salt Lake City. Father took charge of the train and started to move on to California. The first camp was Lehl; second, Provo; third, Springville-camped there one or two days; fourth, Pondtown; fifth, Salt Creek; sixth, Levan; seventh, Sevier-there camped a day or two-eighth, Round Valley; ninth, Cedar Springs; tenth, Filimore; eleventh, Corn Creek; twelth, Dry Camp in Dog Valley; thirteenth, Cove Creek; fourteenth, Pine Creek; fitteenth, Indian Creek; sixteenth, Beaver; seventeenth, Buckhorn Springs; eighteenth, Parowan; pineteenth, Cedar City, and bought flour; twentieth, Iron Springs; twenty-first, Antelope springs; twenty-second, Dry Camp; twenty-third, Mountain Meadows; camped about a hundred yards southeast of the Springs -were driven into camp by the Indians.

"Camped there six or seven days. The Indians and the Mormons were killing the stock and wounding the emigrapts The flag of truce came and father surrendered, giving up the arms, and then John D. Lee came in and sat cown. Father was burying a woman that was snot The next that came was Higbee. He told Lee that Haight said burry up. That the Indians were mad and so he. Then father had the arms put into a wagoh, and four wounded men and a boy and girl were put in o the same wagon and the children all into another wagon. Then father had the families all fall into ranks, when Highes ordered the walons to move out of the corral and the families to follow. When we all got out of the corral the teams went one way and the nites went to the right and we to the lot. John to Lee followed behind our wagon, and when we got over a little ridge we heard the firing of guns, and, a few minutes afterward the Indians and a low Murmons came around us and took the wounded out of the wagon and killed them, but John D. Lee did not kill anybody. He begged them to spare our lives. Jake Hamblin, McMurdy and McKnight took a hand in the killing. Lee cried, saying, 'For God's sake, spare the

children. "Then they took us children to Hamblin's ranche and stopped all night. They took us to Cedar the next day, and then Groves took me to Lee's. Caroline Lee took care of me. I was there six months when Hambkilled the whites. I told him that the Indians did it, for Mrs. Lee said for me to tell them so or they would kill me.

"The next who came was Amasa Lyman, He him that the ludians dtd. He asked John D. Lee to see some letters that he had and Lee showed them to him. Lyman read them and handed them back to Lec. telling him to save them, as some day they would de him some good. Mrs. Lee then called me away, and told me to go back and listen to every word that they said, and to come and tell her. I did so, and heard Lyman say to Lee that some day he and all the rest would have to answer for what they had done; that Brigham was to blame, and so was George A. Smith; that he (Lyman) was sorry for it, and that it would hurt the Church. Then I went to Mrs. Lee and told her what they said. She told me every day that the Mormons killed my father and mother, but I must not tell any one or the Mormons would kill me. It any of the murderers came around she would telt me who they were. Stewart came and quarresed with Lee, and she told me be belped to kill the emigrants,

"Now I want time to atraighten myself out, for outsiders will say that it is a play to get out of prison; but it is not so. I am telling the truth I have got the worst of it ever since I have been arrested. I have had no show to build myself up. They have told Colonel Nelson a thousand lies while I have only told him two. One of them was last about Fenn when you elegraphed to --- to know if - had been seen down that way.

"The Mormons were glad to hear that I was arrested. Now, I want time to prove up what I say, I am alone here-without triends, with the exception of one sister. I have not told you half that I can about the Mountain Meadows massacre. Mrs. Lee drilled me to recollect everything. I think I have given you the camps right. I have travelled them often since for the purpose of catching Higber, for he is the one wan killed my father. I tried to get out last fall to get him, but no one would believe me. I will close and trust to you, hoping that you will not be like the rest. Yours, CHARLES THATCHER. truly. LES ON IDAHO HILL

Just as I am closing this letter a paper comes into my hands which lends additional interest to it. The paper contains a statement made in regard to Idaho Bill by John D. Lee just before his execution. It curiously corroborates, in some respects, what Idaho Bill has said, and while it should be borne in mind by the reager that Lee and Idaho Hill may have "cooked while they were in prison together, a story for their mutual benefit, the two stories as here published do not on their faces entirely justify such a conclusion.

"This man, known as Idaho Bill, I most positively believe is one of the children who were saved at the Mountain Meadows massacre, and that he is the son of Captain C. Fancher, of the Arkansus company of emigrants. He was about nine or ten years old when I rescued him. The facts are these; - The Indians attacked the wagon that contained the children at the Meadows; one of them seized this lad by the hair of the hea jerked him down and cut his chin on the wagon box. took him home; he lived with my wives Rachel and Caroline, and often slept at the foot of the ted with Caroline. This she indulged him in because he was so frightened about the Indians that he would scream out in his sleep. While living with her he cut the big too of his left foot near the second joint. He was of rather dark complexion, with keen black eyes and black or rather dark brown hair, which was as coarse and straight as an Indian's. One day Jacob Hamblin came and took him out of the door to talk with him. It was in the evening, and before he went out I told him to say nothing to Hamblin, not to speek of his own father and not to mention the names of any of the